

The
BRAND
SUL ROSS
Normal College





KATHRYN SHEER



T. W. Morelock,

Alpine, Texas.

June 21, 1923

Presented by R. L. Morgan.

THE BRAND

1923



The Year Book

of the

Sul Ross State Normal

College



Published by

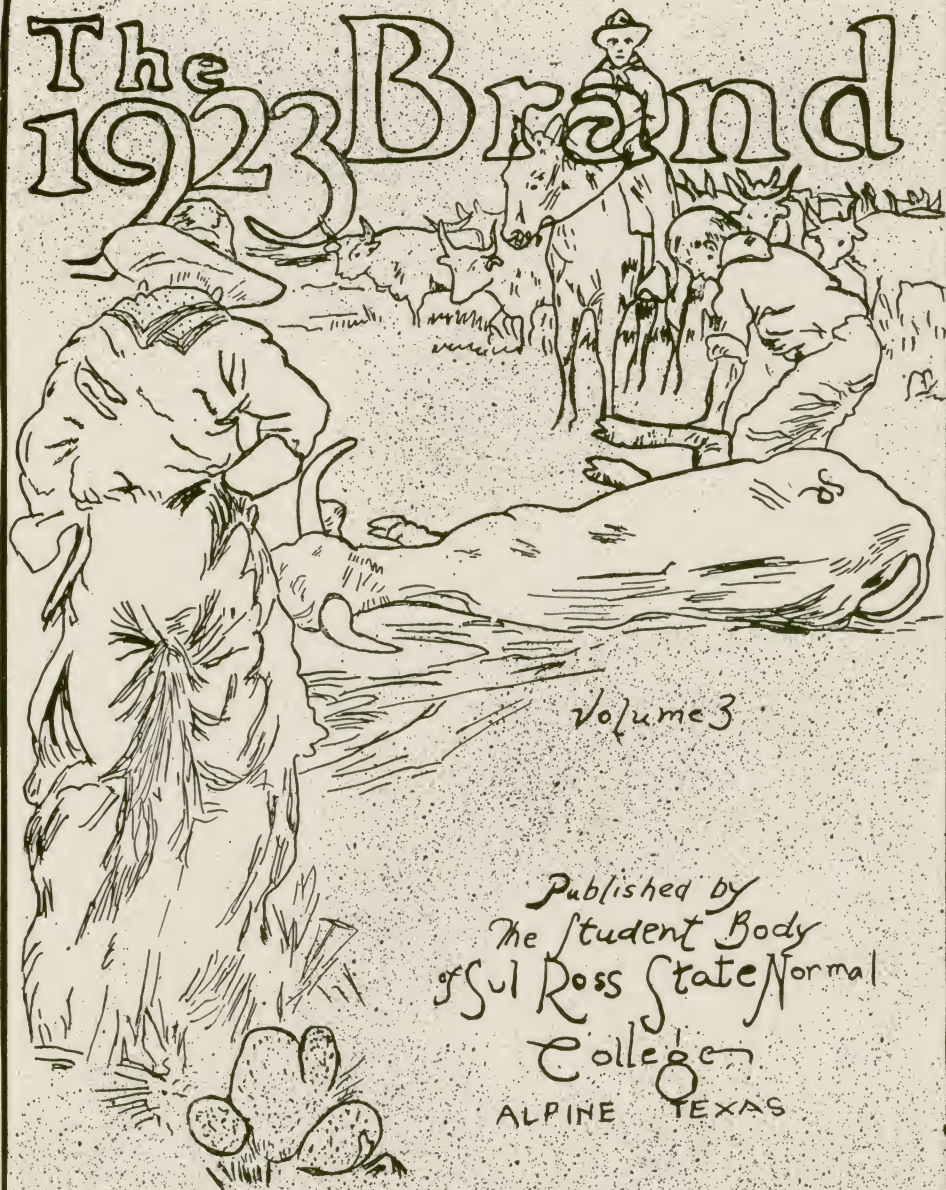
THE STUDENT BODY

Volume III

FOREWORD

IF this, the 1923 BRAND, serves as a mirror reflecting the activities, the friendships, the very spirit of your never-to-be forgotten years in Sul Ross; if it is truly an autographic edition of your college memories, recalling, as often as you open it, the songs and the laughter, rather than the disappointments and the misfortunes of your school days; if the staff have faithfully recorded your successes, your hopes, and your goals, then they have compiled enough of reminiscence to warrant this volume in taking its place beside the other two numbers of the BRAND.

The 1923 Brand



Volume 3

Published by
The Student Body
of Sul Ross State Normal
College
ALPINE TEXAS

DEDICATION

TO the friend of the students,
the faculty humorist, the man
indispensable about the college;
to him who came as a pioneer to
Sul Ross, and has been such a
tremendous factor in its making,
we, the students of '23, in token
of our unbounded and sincere
appreciation of the man and his
work, dedicate this, the third
number of THE BRAND, to Mr.
Victor James Smith.

THE
BRAND



1923



Book I
The College

Book II
The Classes

Book III
Organizations

Book IV
Athletics

Book V
The College Year



Book I

The College

BUILDING — VIEWS



FRONT VIEW OF THE
MAIN BUILDING



A WEST END VIEW



THE HOME OF
OUR PRESIDENT

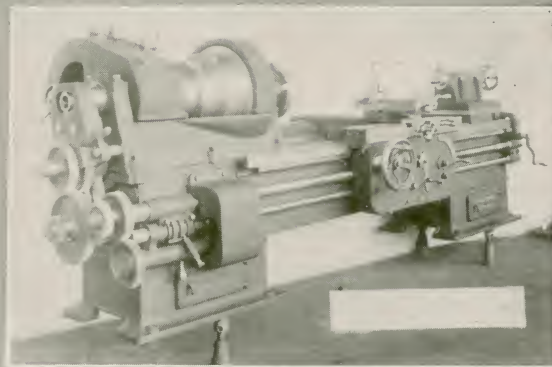
INDOOR VIEWS



THE LOAN DESK IN THE LIBRARY



PRES. MARQUIS IN HIS OFFICE



A LATHE IN OUR MACHINE SHOP



ONE CORNER OF THE DOMESTIC SCIENCE LABORATORY



GENERAL REFERENCE BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY



Faculty



The man of the parable who refused to invest his talent committed an unpardonable sin against himself and society. His complete undoing grew out of his failure to try. When he refused to try, he lost his money—a loss of small consequence, since money may always be secured again; he, in addition, lost his courage, his virtue, and his manhood—an irretrievable loss, because a man has but one life to live and but one character to build. All is lost to him who does not try.

The fine spirit of the West is the spirit of *try*. Timid men believed the Trans-Pecos was a desert; courageous men have made it a grazing empire. Men lacking in vision declared that a college in this sparsely populated area was a fantastic dream. You have made this dream come true. The college is today a living, functioning thing, loved at home and respected abroad. May this spirit of *try* so permeate the atmosphere of our college that all who are a part of it may come to live the philosophy expressed in the words of Lincoln when he said, "I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true. I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to the light I have".



MR. P. M. PENROD, B. C. S.,
Auditor, and Instructor in Commerce.

MISS CLEMM BILLINGSLEY, L. I.,
Instructor in Education, and Critic
Teacher.

MISS BERTHA PARSELL, B. A., M. A.,
Critic Teacher.

MISS ANNA D. LINN,
Registrar and Secretary.

MISS ZONA PEEK, B. A.,
Librarian.

MISS GRACE KING,
Associate Professor of Music.

MISS LUCY KEBLINGER, B. A., M. A.,
Professor of History and Economics.

MISS ANNE AYNESWORTH, B. A., M. A.,
Professor of English.

MISS ROSE SHARP BREWER, B. A.,
Associate Professor of English.

MISS ALICE COWAN, B. A., M. A.,
Associate Professor of Foreign Languages.

MISS LINDA LANCASTER, B. A.,
Associate Professor of Physical Education for Women.

MR. W. A. STIGLER, B. A., M. A.,
Professor of Education, and Director of Training School.





MR. F. G. WALKER, B. A., M. S.,
Professor of Physics and Chemistry.

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Professor of Biology and Agriculture.

MR. T. G. HARRIS, B. A., M. A.,
Professor of Mathematics.

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Professor of Foreign Languages.

MISS MABEL VANDIVER, B. F. A.,
Associate Professor of Drawing.

MR. E. L. HENDERSON, B. A.,
Professor of History and Economics.
(Absent on leave, 1922-23).

MISS IRMA LEE BATEY, B. A.,
Associate Professor of Music.

MISS INEZ EVANS, B. A.,
Critic Teacher.

MISS GRACE BEDELL, A. B.,
Associate Professor of Home Economics.

MR. HAROLD BRENHOLTZ,
Professor of Manual Arts.

MR. THOMAS H. GIBBS, B. A.,
Associate Professor of Physical Education for men.

MISS EVA SWEET, B. A., B. O.,
Associate Professor of Reading.



THE BRAND



A
TRIUMPHAL
CHARIOT



A FATHER
AND
THREE SONS



A TROPHY
OF THE
CHASE

1923

AN "IF" FOR SUL ROSS STUDENTS

(With apologies to Kipling)

If you can take exams without much cramming
And yet make grades of which Sul Ross is proud,
Work when there's work to do, without much grumbling,
Nor yet disdain to play when time's allowed;

If you can learn without despising knowledge
Nor yet have knowledge your sole aim and end,
Can learn, and learning, learn to love your college,
Can learn, and learning, learn to live and lend;

If you can take your meed of praise without dissembling
And still, without a display of false pride,
Receive the praise, if praise you are deserving,
Nor yet appreciation seek to hide;

If, when an office is bestowed upon you,
You take it as an honor—not a gift—
An honor to be earned, not earned already,
To be proud for earning, not falsely proud of it;

If, when, upon your graduation,
You, thinking back, can feel your record clean,
Can feel your duty done, your work well-ended,
And with delight, of pleasure past can dream;

If you can face your future, high aspiring,
With no regret for days at Sul Ross spent,
Can face it happier, nobler, firmer, truer
Than when Sul Rossward first your steps were bent;

If, when in later life you've won your laurels,
Conquered success—your character tried by fire—,
Your memory of Sul Ross is full of beauty,
Your Sul Ross friendships true through perils dire;

If, when at last you face the great Hereafter,—
Your record clean and sweet as at your birth—,
Your College mem'ries still have aught to cheer you,
Your pride in them commends your soul's rebirth;

If throughout life—throughout to death's dark gateway—
Your thoughts, serene can wander back to youth
And you can feel that life's been more worth living
For being a Sul Ross student, then in sooth,

Sul Ross is proud to have you; and your presence
Shall laud your College to the skies, my hopeful youth,

—EVERETT WESTERFIELD, *Freshman Class.*

A SOPHOMORE POEM

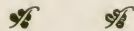
From the hill we've climbed so often
To the Sul Ross steps of stone,
Not a stone upon the campus
But we claim it as our own.
We, the happy Three Year Sophomores,
None hereafter take that name!
For our class was last year high school
When Sul Ross began her fame.

Then cheer and cheer again, Class,
For our record true,
And a class that's worth remembering
All the long years through!

And so we sailed the College sea,
Our colors white and green,
And found each sailor true and staunch
In every changing scene.
And we've made a lucky voyage
With most of us still here;
All landing in the calm, blue port
Of this memorable year.

Then cheer and cheer again, Class,
As done its course must be,
The good old Three Year Sophomore Class
Of nineteen-twenty-three!

—MARGARET INGERSON, *Sophomore Class.*



THE GREASY GRIND'S DITTY

Tune: "Three O'Clock in the Morning"

It's one o'clock in the morning;
I've themed the whole night through.
It's one o'clock in the morning;
Just one more theme to do.
My inspiration comes winging;
I'll have to write now till two.
I'll sleep all night in the morning;
That is just what I'll do.

—EVERETT WESTERFIELD,
Freshman Class.



Sophomore

THE BRAND

BRYON YATES.....Alpine, Texas

Education, Mathematics

Freshman Work in A. & M. College.

President Sophomores, '22 and '23; Basketball, '22 and '23; Baseball, '22 and '23; Mask and Slipper Club; General Athletic Council; Business Manager Brand, '22 Brand Staff, '23.

A way with the ladies, a head all his own; Some day you'll find him extremely well known.

ALICE SOWALL.....Van Horn, Texas

Education

Freshman Work in Westmoorland College.

Sachems, Mask and Slipper Club.

There was a little blond named Alice, She was always sweet, and bore no malice.

MARGARET PARSELL.....Canadian, Texas

Home Economics

Freshman Work in Sul Ross

Sachems, Vice-President Sophomore Class.

In the realm of thought her mind's at best; But in society, she's jolly as the rest.

ALINE DUTY.....Marfa, Texas

Music

Freshman Work in Westmoorland College.

Sachems, Brand Staff, Pianist for Boys' Glee Club.

Aline's as light as a fay; With our hearts she's quite run away.

WELBORN McKAY.....Royston, Texas

Biology

Freshman Work in Sul Ross

President Freshmen, '22; Baseball, '22; Brand Staff, '22; Orchestra; Choral Club; Boys' Glee Club; Brand Staff.

Biologically turned, loyal, and true; All like "ole" Welborn, and admire him too

KATHERINE ESPY.....Fort Davis, Texas

History

Freshman Work in Trinity University.

Sachems, Treble Clef.

In some age she was surely a senorita, For she's pretty, graceful, and petite-ah!

MINERVA JONES.....Alpine, Texas

Education

Freshman Work in Sul Ross

Sachems, Treble Clef Secretary, Choral Club.

The boys can't resist her, but this is just small;

Add this to her learning, and she does beat all.



THE BRAND



IRENE KEHOE.....Shafter, Texas
Biology

^ Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Sachems, Girl's Athletic Council, Treble Clef,
Choral Club.
She is as thorough in her work as she is
sportsmanlike in play.

OSCAR SWINDLE.....Brownwood, Texas
Education

Freshman Work in Daniel Baker College.
Boys' Glee Club.
So full of the practical that his success is
already assured.

LADY BUNTON.....Valentine, Texas
Home Economics

Freshman Work in Sul Ross
President Mask and Slipper Club, '22;
President Treble Clef; President Sachems;
Mask and Slipper Club.
Dignity, grace, and beauty,
Joy in life, and love of duty—
All are hers.

KATHRYN SHEEN.....Mertzon, Texas
Education

Freshman Work in Sul Ross and Howard
Payne College.
Sachems, Art Editor of Brand, Treble Clef,
Choral Club.
Within her hand she holds by love
The heart of man and child.

GEORGE LIVINGSTON.....Alpine, Texas
Art

Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Art Editor Brand, '21 and '22; Editor-in-
chief Brand, '23; Big Bend Literary Society,
'22; Supreme Court of Justice.
"A piece of crayon, a sheet of paper,
To him an education."

SUSYBEL BUNTON.....Valentine, Texas
English

Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Best All-round Girl, '22; Tennis, '22 and '23;
President Mask and Slipper Club; General
Athletic Council; Sachems.
With a passion for dramatics and a love of
schoolmates true,
She has found a place within our hearts that
time will not subdue.

FRANCIS TIDWELL.....El Paso, Texas
Biology

Freshman Work in Sul Ross
"In his work a sacred task he found,
Well on his way to higher regions bound."

AGNES DOD.....Alpine, Texas
Spanish
Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Sachems.

A willing heart, a ready hand,
Service her motto, loyalty her stand.

JEWELL BINION.....Fort Stockton, Texas
Education, English
Freshman Work in Simmons College.
A devotion to duty characterized her every move.

DAY BAKER.....San Angelo, Texas
Commercial
Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Recording Secretary Girls' Athletic Council.
'22; Sachems; Mask and Slipper Club; Secretary
Sophomore Class; Literary Editor Brand;
Vice-president of Sachems; Girls' Athletic Council.
Conscientious, good-natured, and loyal is Day,
Who makes A's and A-plusses as if it were play.

MARY RUTH COOK.....Frierson, La.
Commercial
Freshman Work in Southwest Texas State
Normal College.
Secretary Sachems.
For Mary Ruth Cook great things we prophesy;
She represents us well in San Antonio High.

KATHLEEN DOUGLAS...Sterling City, Tex.
Education
Freshman Work in Simmons College.
Sachems, Mask and Slipper Club.
"Reason guards her, Beauty keeps her,
Nature's blessings fall about her."

MARGUERITE KOEHL.....Alpine, Texas
Home Economics
Freshman Work in Sul Ross.
Sachems.
Quiet and modest—that's her style;
You can be her friend in a little while.

NANNIE B. DAVIS.....Sterling City, Texas
Education
Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Sachems, Mask and Slipper Club.
Her laughter rings through classroom and hall,
The happiest, jolliest one of us all.





J. T. REYNOLDS.....Navasota, Texas
Manual Arts, Mathematics

Freshman Work in Sul Ross.
Big Bend Literary Society, '22; Joke Editor
Brand, '22; Business Manager Brand; Judge
Supreme Court of Justice.

Just object to everything wanted by the
majority, and you have "Jiggs" all over.

MARGARET INGERSON.....Barstow, Texas
Education

Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Sachems, Treble Clef.

Born of Fairies, reared by Nature,
With an outlook for the future;
Happy in her soulful glories
Of a paradise of stories.

DELLA McSPADDEN.....Alpine, Texas
Home Economics

Freshman Work in Sul Ross.
Sachems.

A tripping step, a happy smile,
So Della left us in a little while.

BESSE NEWTON.....Alpine, Texas
Music

Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Sachems, Accompanist for Treble Clef.
Choral Club, Orchestra, and Chapel programs.

"Her ivory hands on the ivory keys
Strayed in a fitful fantasy,
Like the silver gleam when the poplar trees
Rustle their pale leaves listlessly."

MRS. RUTH W. DYSON.....Amarillo, Texas
Commercial

Freshman Work University of Texas.
Sachems, Mask and Slipper.

Thoughtful study guides her always,
As the studious pendulum sways
Backward, forward, through the days.

DOROTHY WEATHERBY...Fort Davis, Tex.
Home Economics

Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Manager Rifle Club, '21 and '22; Winner of
Rifle Medal, '22; Secretary General Athletic
Council, '22; Sachems; Girls' Athletic Council.
Here is one whom fortune favored with a love
for many books.

With a zest for helping others, and a dignity
in looks.

GRACE FUNK.....Alpine, Texas
Physical Education

Freshman Work in Sul Ross
Manager Hiking Club, '21 and '22; Winner
Round Robin Tennis Tournament, '22; First
team Tennis, '23; Orchestra; Sachems.

Now to one whose thoughts are ever
Turned to fields where fame is won,
Happy, wise, and gently clever,
Good in study, fine in fun.

CYCLE MOODY.....Ben Franklin, Texas
Education, Mathematics

Freshman Work in East Texas State Normal College.

Sachems, Treble Clef, Choral Club.

If you know her, a greater world is opened for your enjoyment.

NELLE McDAVID.....Lancaster, Texas
Education

Freshman Work in North Texas State Normal College.

Sachems.

"A realm of thought was hers
Which allowed no interference."

MYRTLE RIDER.....Dallas, Texas
Education

Freshman Work in Burleson College, Greenville.

Sachems.

She took her delight in the wee folk, but she appealed to the grown-ups as well.

MRS. MIDDLEBROOK.....Alpine, Texas
Education

Freshman Work in Sul Ross

Treble Clef, Sachems, Mask and Slipper.

One to whom we go in trouble,
One for whom there is no double.

WARNER REIDTulia, Texas
History

Freshman Work in West Texas State Normal College and Sul Ross.

Baseball, '22 and '23; Supreme Court of Justice.

Long and lanky, straight as a die,
Candid, outspoken, ever willing to try.

MRS. MILDRED JONES.....Alpine, Texas
English, Education

Freshman Work in Sul Ross

A friendly disposition and a striking character
will always provide for her a host of friends.

CHARLIE GIVENS.....Alpine, Texas
Commercial

Freshman Work in Sul Ross

Treasurer of General Athletic Council, '22;
Supreme Court of Justice; Boys' Glee Club.

For him service was a pleasure and comradeship a duty.



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

Our history through all the years of high school and college would fill up volumes; hence I shall confine myself to the activities and events which have maintained our supremacy as a class during the three years we have been together in Sul Ross.

When the Sul Ross Normal College opened its doors in 1920, about forty Second Years were present for enrollment—the nucleus of our now aggressive and learned Sophomores! That year was one of many good times and much enthusiasm. At the end of the year we marched up to get our diplomas with a vague wish somewhere in our anatomy that all of us could come back next year to be college freshmen.

And most of us did return next year, and, as before, we outnumbered any class in school. Miss Anna Cecil Evans, our class sponsor for that year, so faithfully led us in our social life that her memory will long shine within our hearts. Our indomitable spirit found expression in the flying of the Fish Flag, class parties, hay rides, weenie roasts, hold-ups, and numerous other enjoyable occasions.

The present year has been the brightest in the annals of our college experience. Miss Eva Sweet was chosen class sponsor, and the selection has proved preeminently satisfactory. True, this year has not been so full of frolic and adventure as was our Fish year, yet we have not failed to get our portion of the good times. In fact, as becomes our exalted position, our time has been occupied to a greater extent with the sterner duties of life preparation.

The *Brand* staff is composed of Sophomore students exclusively, which indicates that this class is a group who do things. Our purpose is to carry this habit of achievement with us on our journey after we leave Sul Ross, accepting the duties of our position in life with the same earnestness and enthusiasm with which we accepted the joys and sorrows of student life, striving to be true to the training that we received while passing as dignified and invincible Sophomores of '23.

Soph Snaps



A LADY



KATINKA



HOME-BREW



A "STRONG" GUY



OUR COOK



DIGNITY



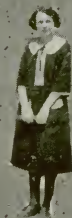
A CAVE GIRL



OUR QUEEN



CLIFF DWELLERS



AL'S GIRL



DOUGH



HERALD'S BEAUTY



DAY



TREE DWELLER



PRETTY BABIES



AGNES



HOT DOGS

Snow Frolics



A SNOW TWIN



ALPINE IN WINTER



THE OTHER TWIN



JOY RIDING



COLLEGE AVENUE SCENE



SNOW BABIES



FOOT TO FOOT ROLL



MERMAIDS OF THE SNOW



WINTER SCENERY



SKATING RINK



Freshman

Freshman



RUTH JOHNSON



PAULINE TERRY



RUTH SMITH



WINIFRED TERRELL



MAURINE McDONALD,
YELL LEADER



GUY SMITH



LORENA GARNETT



DOROTHY COTTER



HUB HEXT



MERRILL POUNCEY



RUTH BECKMAN



ESTEL CAGE



ARNOLD TOTTER



JANIE MICOU

Freshman



LOUISE
BERKELEY



DRURY
WOOD



MRS. W.B.
CONNELL



MRS. EUGENIA
CHANDLEY



EVELYN SWIFT



FRANK CROSS



LOUISE NOBLE



MIRIAM WEBB



EVERETT
WESTERFIELD



FAY BOYCE



HATTIE GRACE PETERS



BEULAH MOODY



JOHNNIE WEYERTS



MRS. NELLIE MAC MILLAN

Freshman



JEWEL CROW



WILLIAM BAILEY



U.V. ROBERTSON



LETITIA RIXON



MABEL IRENE McNEES



ALTHA YATES,
SECY & TREAS.



GRACE STONE



CHARLES L. COLEMAN,
VICE PRES.



WALTER S. CALDWELL,
PRESIDENT



KATHLYN ZANT



MABEL TOTTER



LUCILLE ADAMS



DONALD CHURCH



OPAL MORGAN



LOUISE BREWER

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

ON THE first Wednesday after school began, the Freshman Class met and organized. We elected Walter Caldwell president, Herbert Hext vice-president, and Altha Yates secretary and treasurer; we were also very fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Stigler as our class sponsor. At the first roll call, we had fifty-three Fish present, but, sad to relate, several were snared by the ways of the outside world, and now only about forty swim in our seas.

Our class took the lead in school affairs, and gave a picnic soon after school began. This picnic was a complete success, although we did have an unexpected stroll of about three miles when the truck broke down. Since then we have given several other picnics and parties in order to keep up our good start, and at present we have several things up our sleeve.

The Freshmen have also taken the lead in athletics. Our basket-ball team has a record to be proud of; we lost only one game in fifteen, and that was the first one. When the regular season came along, we showed what we could do by placing five men on the squad. In tennis we also won honors. Frank Cross on the first team, and Johnnie Weyerts on the second.

The strength of the Freshmen was shown when they captured both places in the popularity contest. Altha Yates and Ward Weakly, among the girls and boys respectively.

Next in our school calendar, came "Fish Day". This included a program in Chapel, in which our talented members favored the audience by reciting, singing, and playing for them. Mabel Totter gave a reading; Louise Noble, a vocal solo; and Louise Berkely, a piano solo. The rest of the program was carried out in front of the building. At noon we put up our flag in the presence of the whole school, or rather tried to, and only failed because some one had stolen the flag earlier in the day. We then put up our colors and kept them up. Moreover, I think the whole school will agree that if you want to win a fight, you should not choose Pauline Terry or Winifred Terrell as opponents.

The next thing on our program was our entertainment of the Sophomores. It was a "kid" party, and believe us it lived up to its name. We played "kid" games for several hours under the leadership of Maurine McDonald; and then after refreshments, we were honored by two delightful readings by Mr. Stigler and Miss Aynesworth—by the way, you should have seen Mr. Stigler in short breeches. After the party, several Second Years showed their ignorance by trying to kidnap Walter. A fight resulted, and you should have seen those Second Years next day!

Things to Remember



THE YONGEST CONTRIBUTOR TO THE LOAN FUND



THE BEANERY GANG SUL ROSS CARPENTERS



BEAR HUNTERS



CHUCK



THE LADY KILLER



ON THE ROAD



FREE FOR ALL



JOHN & BYRON



IN THE WILDS



SILHOUETTES

Freshman Snapshots





Second Year

Second Year



ERIN HAMILTON



CHARLES SIMPSON



BETH COTTER



DOROTHY LYON



LELA VIRGE JACKSON



BIRDIE BRENHOLTZ,
SECY & TREAS.



THELMA LEE YARBROW



JOHN PRUDE,
PRESIDENT



MILDRED NEVILLE
VICE-PRES.



VERA MCKAY



RALPH TIPPIT



MARGARET BENNETT



VIDA MAE JOHNSON



ERNEST BARNETT



JOYCE CALLAHAN

Second Year



BENSON



WILLHOITE



COVEY



PHILLIPS



ODOM



SHELTON



DUNCAN



MAYHEW



HAMILTON



GREEN



CONNELL



TUCKER



CHANCEY



SPENCE

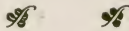
SECOND YEAR CLASS HISTORY

AMONG the many who climbed college hill on the twenty-sixth of September were thirty-two students who enrolled as the Second Year class of 1922-23.

On October the fourth these students met and formally organized the Second Year Class. John Prude was elected president; Birdie Brenholtz, secretary and treasurer; and Beth Cotter, yell leader. The class chose the motto—"Climb though the way be rugged"; adopted white and gold as class colors, and the daisy as class flower. Mr. Gibbs was the faculty member selected as sponsor. A. B. Chancey and Vida Mae Johnson represent the Second Years in the Athletic council, and Charles Simpson is a member of the Student Activity Committee.

The members of the Second Year Class, like students everywhere, enjoy both the work and the pleasures of school life. We excel not only in our studies, but in athletics and social activities as well. We are proud of the fact that one of our number, Ernest Barnett, was elected president of the Athletic Council of the college, and that we wrested basket-ball honors from the Freshmen. Among our pleasures the Hallowe'en celebration is partnership with the Sophomores, and the banquet of the eighteenth of November given us by the First Years stand out as landmarks. In our work the names of Cheyney and Green, Wentworth and Smith, Hitchcock, and Shakespeare may be forgotten someday; but our class history, like Tennyson's brook, will go on forever.

Only a small part of our history lies in the past. Of that unknown future the Second Years ask only this: that we may meet again a united Freshman Class in the friendly halls of Sul Ross.



THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR: A NEW VERSION

There's music in the air,
When the evening moon is nigh,
For jazz and hymns are sailing
Through the calm and starlit sky.
Mingled with the static sound,
With its grating war profound,
While we list enchanted there,
Comes the music in the air.

There's music in the air,
When the midnight breezes die,
For Dallas still is sending
Through the fair unclouded sky.
Adjus' your earphones, listen well;
That duet certainly is swell,
Primadonnas greet us there,
In the music in the air.

There's music in the air,
When the infant morn is near,
For the Night-Hawks still are playing
For many a listening ear.
Cornets toot, and fiddles squeak;
Brass-drums boom, and fifes do shriek,
While we listen nightly there
To the music in the air.

—Glenn Tucker,
Second Year Class

Senior Snaps



THE MAIN PART OF US



HAVING IT OUT



A ROSE & BATHORN



OUR PREXY



ORNAMENTS



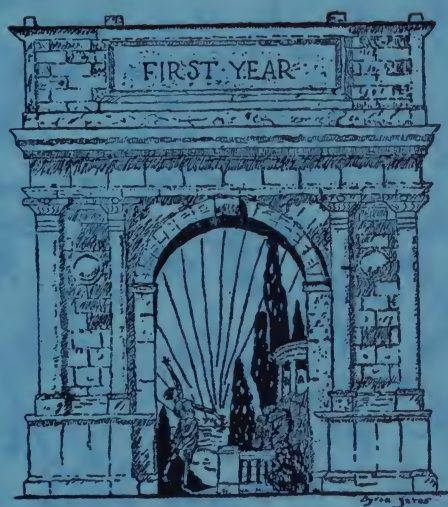
OUR SPONSOR



NO TITLE NEEDED



THE ANNUAL CEREMONY



First Year

First Year



LILLIAN McELROY



TRUMAN POUNCEY



ZELLA TINKLER



VIRGIE MCKAY



OLIN LINCECUM
PRESIDENT



MABEL HINSON



WESLEY KOENIG



DREXEL HALL



PAULINE ADAMS



ARBIE MOORE



ELEANOR SHAPLEIGH



JEWELL HUIE



MAHLON COUCH



LOIS McCLURE



LILY GREEN



JOHN ADAMS



IONA HARPER



ANNIE LEE ADAMS

REMINISCENCES OF THE FIRST YEARS

THE FIRST YEARS had no sooner settled into their regular pace than they were organized into a class by an industrious, self-appointed committee. Mr. Ward Simpson was elected president; Olin Lineceum, vice-president; Mrs. Jewel Huie, secretary; and Truman Pouncey, treasurer; and Miss Lillian McElroy, Miss Lois McClure, Truman Pouncey, and John Adams were appointed as a social committee. Miss Lucy Keblinger honored the first years by becoming their sponsor, and Master Temple Pouncey was adopted mascot. Blue and gold were chosen for class colors, and "Maximum is our password" was selected for the class motto. The first meeting of the social committee arranged to entertain the Second Years with a Mexican dinner on the evening of October the eighteenth, and an invitation was sent them by the little mascot. Meanwhile, on account of his eyes, it became necessary for the president to leave school, and the vice-president was thrust unceremoniously into office. At this critical time, while preparing for the rapidly approaching fiesta, the wise counselor, Miss Keblinger, proved her efficiency; and the hospitality of the First Year Empire was saved.

Picture the guests and hosts in a gayly decorated dining room, while an Edison was playing "La Paloma" to give a Spanish atmosphere. On the snowy tables which encircled the room little favors in riding habit and baseball costume had been placed; on each was pasted the face of a participant, so each individual found his place by seeking his own smiling countenance. After a toast had been extended to the guests, and acknowledged by their executive officer, a round of burlesques was put in motion, each person assuming the name of the one at his right. Mr. Gibbs, Second Year sponsor, capped the climax, by saying, "I am Miss Mable Clare Hinson, and my highest ambition is to run and elevator in the Woolworth building." When the chili was served, in spite of the chill autumnal night, there was a unanimous exhibition of fans, and water pitchers were emptied in rapid succession. At last the dinner party was concluded; and after the Second Years had assured their hosts that they had indeed had a "Hot Time", the classes returned to their homes, where it was said that some of the non-western members read *Snowbound* by way of diversion.

We next find the First Years grouped about a dancing campfire at the beautiful Kokernot Springs. Above them, tall cottonwoods are swaying in the evening breeze, and nearby, a trickling brook enters merrily into competition with the musical laughter of the jolly crowd. Here marshmallows were toasted and eaten, and toasted and eaten until the typical cowboy-student, Arbie Moore, dryly remarked that it was quit or "bust" with him, and the others followed the suggestion. They then induced the typical cowboy to sing some western melodies, which he did with such enthusiasm that they would have done credit to the most picturesque cowpuncher that ever roamed the plains. When at last, in the deepening twilight, the stars began to appear one by one, the gay picnic was ended in anticipation of other gala times in the spring term.

First Year Follies



SHARP THINGS



A MIX-UP



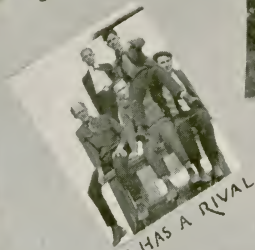
ROUGH RIDERS



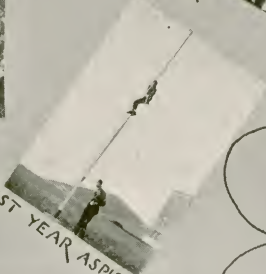
MASCOT



GREEN THINGS



CICERO HAS A RIVAL



FIRST YEAR ASPIRATIONS



IS IT A FOURLEAF?



PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE



FIRST YEAR FOREMAN



WHAT'S THE JOKE?



ILLUMINATING THE CAMPUS



A FRAME UP



SMILING DEITIES

THE FIRST YEAR ALPHABET

- A's for Miss Aynesworth; the English she knows
Would make forty volumes of poems and prose.
- B's for Miss Batey, who taught us to sing;
Now when we have chapel, we make the hall ring.
- C's for Miss Cowan, who teaches us Latin;
She's scattered her smiles from here to Manhattan.
- D's the Diploma we're all striving to get,
And all our hard studying we'll never regret.
- E's for Miss Elliott—so jolly, so true;
She speaks three languages, teaches them too.
- F is the Future that all of us treasure;
Our Sul Ross training will make it a pleasure.
- G is for Gibbs, who teaches the trick
Of jumping and diving so we'll never be sick.
- H is for Harris, who teaches us Math,
And woe to the fellow who rouses his wrath.
- I is for "Me", who's writing this tale;
I'm sure when you read it, you're certain to wail.
- J is for Johnnie, our tenor—ne'er doubt it,
Caruso'd be jealous, if he knew all about it.
- K's for Miss Keblinger, who teaches us History;
To most of us students it's surely a mystery.
- L's for Miss Lynn, our good secretary,
Who's always a-smiling, and never contrary.
- M is for Marquis, our president dear;
When people speak of him, it's pleasant to hear.
- N's for our Normal, the best in the State;
If you wish us to prove it, you've not long to wait.
- O is for Onward, the trail of our choice;
We'll go shouting "Sul Ross" at the top of our voice.
- P's for Miss Peek, who handles the books;
She never wears other than sweet, pleasant looks.
- Q's quaint Mr. Brenholtz, who made us all laugh,
When he came in leading a Loan Fund Calf.
- R is for Rose, that's Miss Brewer you know,
Who's outwardly solemn, and inward aglow.
- S is Miss Sweet, who saw our great need,
And kindly consented to teach us to read.
- T is for Training the lassies and laddies;
The way they are learning sure tickles their daddies.
- U is for Unit, for that's what we are;
The fame of our oneness is heard from afar.
- V's for Miss Vandiver, who taught us to paint,
And some of our pictures would have humored a saint.
- W's Mr. Walker, who mixes the pills;
His chemistry students are ne'er bothered with ills.
- X stands for Cross, that's Frankie, who plays,
And saws on the fiddle in the strickenest ways.
- Y is for Youngest; that's we jolly First Years;
You should hear us shouting our "rah" and our "cheers".
- Z's for the Zeal, our work with we do,
And for want of more letters, I'll bid you adieu.

—Olin Lincecum, *First Year*.



Training School

Training School Activities



MODEL TEACHERS



OPEN AIR EDUCATION



A ROYAL PAIR



FREE FOR ALL



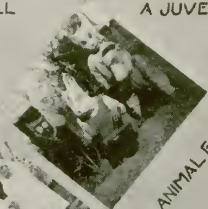
A JUVENILE MINSTREL



LEADING LADIES



SERVICE FIRST



OUR ANIMAL FRIENDS



A TRAINING SCHOOL



HIS MAJESTY HOLDS COURT



ACTING DOLLS

WINGS OF INNOCENCE



JUNIOR FOOT-BALL

Training School



PIONEERS



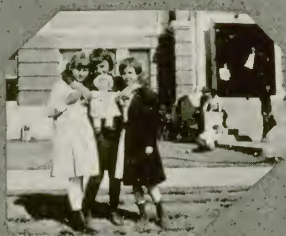
FLOWERS



YOUNG AMERICANS



A SQUAW



THREE & ONE



LAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE



ROUGHNECKS



ON THE PLAYGROUND



A QUARTET



Book III

Organizations



THE SUPREME COURT OF JUSTICE

ON OCTOBER 19, 1922, the boys of Sul Ross met and organized a Kangaroo Court, which was officially named the Sul Ross Supreme Court of Justice. J. T. Reynolds was elected the Supreme Judge; and whenever prisoners were brought before him for sentence, they quaked in their boots before his harsh but just decisions. The prosecuting attorneys were A. B. Chancey and Byron Yates, and between the two of them acquittals were far and few between. Bernie Willhoite made a very honorable record as sheriff—not having a single prisoner escape. Ward Weakley was a very efficient County clerk, and kept the records of the court very well, in spite of attempts to bribe him.

The Court met every Wednesday night, and woe to the ones whose names were brought before it. Two or three cases were tried at every meeting, and just punishment was meted out to the guilty persons. In only one or two cases were those indicted freed; once, though, we had a hung jury, in spite of the threats of the judge. The most important case tried, no doubt, was that of Albert Phillips, who was tried for causing Arthur Skinner to leave school.

Sachem Literary Society



COOK
SEC.

JOHNSON

BOYCE

DUTY

JONES

SHEEN

ZANT

McMILLAN

BAKER

WEBB

CROW-TREAS.

BINION

S. BUNTON

POUNCEY

JENKINS

NOBLE

TERRELL

DODD

CONNELL

L. BUNTON
PRES.

McDAVID

ESPY

PARSELL

YATES

STONE

CAGE

KEHOE

CHANDLEY

MORGAN

MICOU

MOODY



Mask and Slipper Dramatic Club



CHAS. SIMPSON



LADY BUNTON



RUTH JENKINS



W.A. STIGLER



ALICE SOWELL



TRUMAN POUNCEY



MISS SWEET,
DIRECTOR



HERBERT HEXT



DAY BAKER



NANNIE B. DAVIS



MILDRED HEVILLE,
SECY. & TREAS.



SUSYBEL BUNTON,
PRESIDENT



MIRIAM WEBB,
VICE PRES.



WILLIAM BAILEY



DONALD CHURCH



KATHLEEN DOUGLAS



MERRILL POUNCEY



BYRON YATES



MABEL TOTTER



GUY SMITH



MARGARET BENNETT



WALTER CALDWELL



MRS. RUTH DYSON



CHARLES COLEMAN



ESPY



COTTER



BAILEY



DUNTON



CHANDLEY

Choral



BATEY - DIRECTOR



NEWTON - PIANIST

Club



WOOD



WEYERTS



KEHOE



MORGAN



GIVEN



CHURCH



DUTY



TOTTER



McKAY



JONES



SHEEN



BARNETT

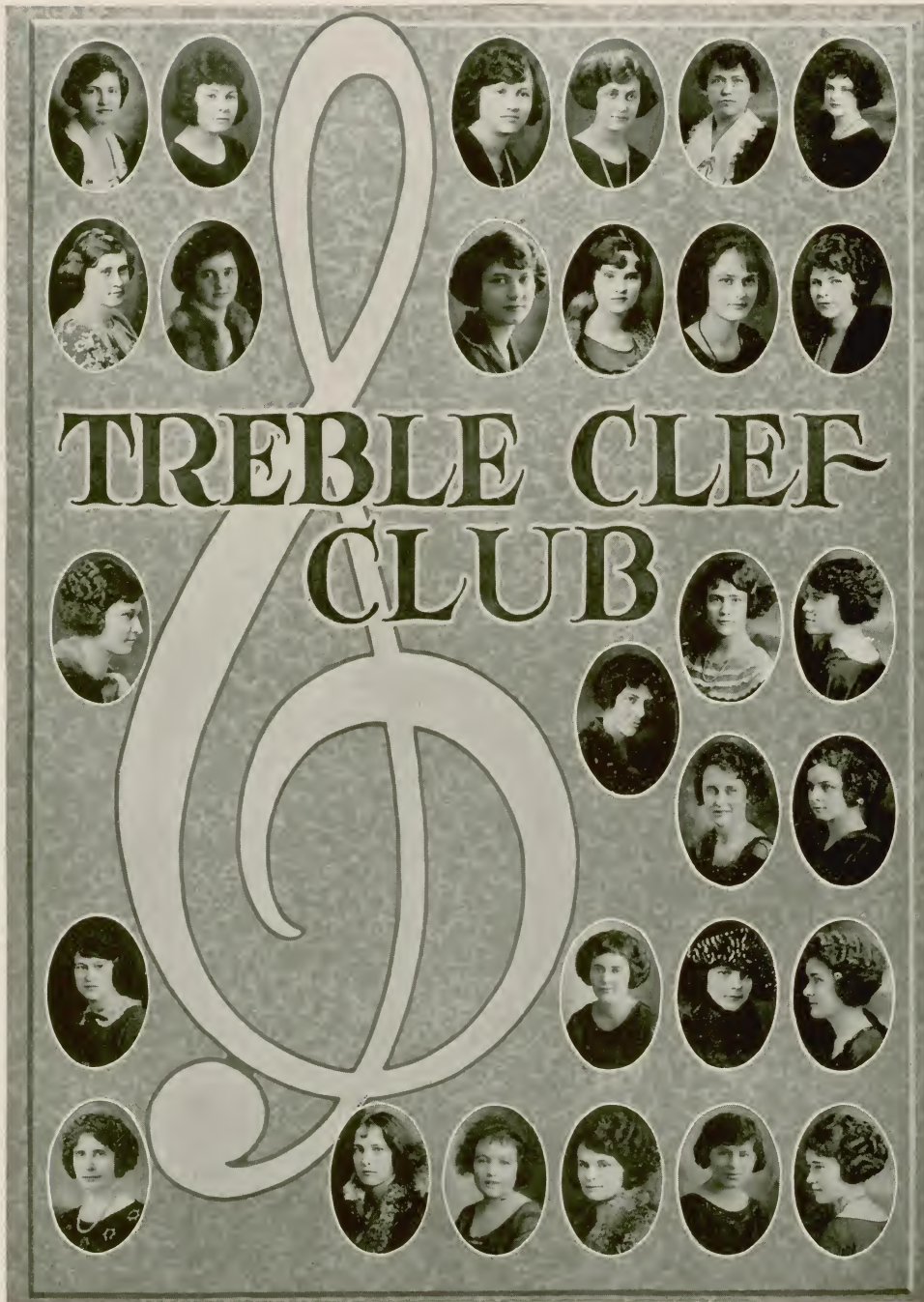


DUNCAN



TERRELL





THE BRAND



Grace Funk *Trombone*
 Mr. Stigler *Cornet*
 Miss Batey . . . *Violin (concert miester)*
 Maurine McDonald *Drum*
 Mrs. Kennedy *Violin*
 Mabel Totter *Violin*
 Miss King *Director*
 Besse Newton *Accompanist*
 Johnnie Weyerts *Bass Violin*

Frank Cross *Violin*
 Welborn McKay *Violin*
 Jewell Hamilton *Violin*
 Arnold Totter *Alto Horn*
 Katherine Espy *Violin*
 Erin Hamilton *Violin*
 Lillian McElroy *Violin*
 Louise Berkeley *Violin*

1923

Glee Club



STIGLER



TOTTER



SIMPSON



HEXT



STUDHALTER



BATEY - DIRECTOR



WOOD



McKAY



PRUDE



CHURCH



BAILEY



SWINDLE



BARNETT



GIBBS



Book IV

Athletics



GENERAL ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Top Row:—Reynolds, Chancey, Yates, Lancaster.

Middle Row:—Hinson, Adams, S. Bunton, V. Johnson.

Lower Row:—McDonald, Boyce, Barnett, A. Yates, G. Smith.

OFFICERS

ERNEST BARNETT	<i>President</i>
ALTHA YATES	<i>Vice-President</i>
FAYE BOYCE	<i>Secretary</i>
WILLIAM BAILEY	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS LANCASTER and MR. GIBBS	<i>Faculty Committee</i>

The General Athletic Council is an organized body of students and faculty members, created for the purpose of directing the athletic activities of the College. Up to date the organization has directed the following programs: Basket-ball Tournament, Athletic Frolic, Tennis Tournament. This spring the Council will center its interest on baseball and tennis activities.



BASKET-BALL SQUAD

Top Row:—Caldwell, Hext, Higgins, Coach Gibbs, Adams.

Team—Smith, Church, Yates, Weakley, Cross, Bailey, Prude, Barnett.

We had about twenty-five men out for basket-ball, which proves the game to be one of the leading College sports.

The letter men are Cross, Weakley, Yates, Caldwell, and Smith, Guy. Some of the fastest men out of the new material are Barnett, Hext, Church, Bailey, Higgins, and Prude.

GAMES PLAYED 1922-23

S. R. N. C.	37....	Marfa	12
S. R. N, C.	48....	Alpine High	19
S. R. N. C.	21....	Alpine High	22
S. R. N. C.	47....	Pecos	7
S. R. N. C.	56....	Pecos	6



BASEBALL SQUAD

First Row:—Caldwell, Yates, Prude, Coach Gibbs, Willhoite, Barnett, Adams, McKay.
Second Row:—Cross, Smith, Weakley, Church, Chancey.

This year we have a squad of about twenty men out for baseball. At present we take note that among the twenty are eight letter men: Chancey and Smith, Catchers; Weakley and Cross, Pitchers; Reid, Yates, and Caldwell, infielders; and McKay, Outfielder. Among the new material there are some promising men: Bailey, Church, Barnett, Smith, A. B., Simpson, Jones, Phillips, Prude, and Higgins.

THE SEASON 1921-22

March 4—S. R. N. C.	8...	Marfa	2
March 13—S. R. N. C.	11...	Alpine	6
March 20—S. R. N. C.	9..	Pecos	6
March 20—S. R. N. C.	3...	Pecos	6
March 21—S. R. N. C.	6...	Pecos	7
April 13—S. R. N. C.	8...	Pecos	4
April 13—S. R. N. C.	2...	Pecos	3
April 14—S. R. N. C.	11...	Pecos	4



FOOT TO FOOT ROLL



PHARAOH'S PYRAMID



CROSSING BAR AT 5'6"

Tumbling Boys Team



THE COLLAPSE



UP IN THE AIR



HEAD FIRST



LOTS OF ACTION



TWENTY teams entered the elimination and consolation tennis tournament of mixed doubles which was scheduled in the fall term. Frank Cross and Grace Funk scored another honor in tennis by winning first place; Byron Yates and Johnnie Weyerts, who were successful in winning the consolation series, made the second team, and thus upheld their tennis record. The awards were individual loving cups for the first team and gold tennis balls for the second team.

During the spring term, the boys' and girls' tennis teams of Sul Ross will go to Las Cruces, N. M., to play the teams of the A. & M. College.



GIRLS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

McKay, Funk, Lancaster, Pouncey, Calliham, Weatherby, Kehoe, Micou, Baker, Yates, Rixon, Zant, Webb, Weyerts.

OFFICERS

MIRIAM WEBB *President*
 JOHNNIE WEYERTS *Vice-President*
 KATHERINE ZANT *Secretary*
 LETITIA RIXON *Treasurer*

The Girls' Athletic Council, which is composed of the officers, the managers of the athletic clubs, and the Physical Education director has added hand-ball and tumbling to the sports of former years—baseball, tennis, rifle, and hiking. This year the council will award the college letter sTr to the following girls: Kathalee Powers, '21, Eda Weyerts, '22, Grace Funk, '22, and Johnnie Weyerts, '22, and all other girls who fulfill the requirements during the spring term. At the same time, the chosen few who have made the required five hundred additional points in the various sports will have the distinction of winning the first college sweaters.

Tumbling Team



HEAD FIRST



TUMBLERS



DOWN ON S.R.



THE RISE
and
FALL

Tumbling, the most recently organized sport in Sul Ross, has met with highest enthusiasm both among students and faculty members. The girls demonstrated remarkable skill and accuracy in the tumbling stunts presented in the annual Athletic Frolic.



THE START



IN THE SNOW



THE FINISH



TYPICAL SCENERY



HOLY ROLLERS

GIRLS

ACTIVITIES



THE RIFLE TEAM



THEY HIT
WHERE
THEY AIM



THE MIX-UP



IN ACTION



BATTERS ALL



EXPERTS



ENERGETIC SEVEN



LINE OF DEFENSE

Boys Athletics



AT MARFA



HOW IT STARTED

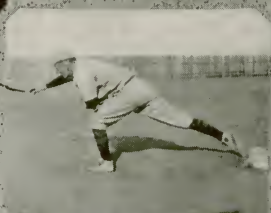


AFTER THE BALL



A FISH

MAKING REPAIRS



"A MEAN JOB"!!!!



SLIM BAILEY &
SHORTY HIGGINS



OUT ON SECOND



A CLOSE PLAY

A TRIBUTE TO THE TRUCK

OF THE things that stand out in the memory of the student at Sul Ross, the truck—the old, grey, battered truck—no doubt, brings the tenderest emotions to his heart. On how many delightful picnics it has carried him! On how many rides down town, celebrating a victory or advertising a game! On what numerous other journeys has it been his companion! The ancient, abused truck reminds me somehow of an old dog, always faithful to his master, no matter how much he was mistreated. For the truck always was faithful and reliable (except on that disastrous Freshman picnic to Ranger Canyon); and it was mistreated badly at times.

The benefits to be gained from contact with the truck are many. If you desire to develop your arms and shoulders, just try cranking it some cold morning. It is said that Joe Strecher used to drive one of these trucks before he became a wrestler. Or if it is other exercise than that, which you desire, just try to drive the thing about an hour with four people on the seat. The whole Freshman Class has developed great endurance powers for long distance walking, since that memorable trip to Ranger Canyon. I think the school can turn out at least ten men who could qualify to drive trucks loaded with dynamite over a road four feet wide. In fact, from the noise that arises whenever it hits a bump, one would think that the truck carried some kind of explosive all the time. Furthermore, it is common gossip that, from the effects of riding in the truck under the pale moonlight, three couples have been seriously wounded by Dan Cupid; and there are several others that are offering mighty good targets to the little marksman. Two further benefits closely connected with each other are the development of the ability to take hard knocks, and the ability to ride a brone. In fact, it is said by some that the truck resembles the rubber bathtub referred to in one of the essays in Tanner's collection: "Getting in is a science, staying in an adventure, and getting out an art". Anyone that has taken several trips in that much abused truck has at least the courage, if not the ability, to ride any brone in the world, or to trade blows with Jack Dempsey. Finally, we have its benefit to Mr. Marquis; for every time we have a picnic, it means about three bales of hay for his cow.

Guy Smith, *Freshman Class.*



Book V

The College Year

THE CLIFF-DWELLERS

THE scene is the second floor of the Clifford boarding-house between the hours of four and twelve, p. m. Through the windows of the different rooms, we have a glimpse of the street. The view takes in at a glance the everchanging colored mountains and the College in the distance. Hence, by merely a dash to the window, every girl can tell just what color of tie He wears, just who is passing, and whom He is with.

The various rooms, which in the morning are in order, are now in negligée. The dressers and tables are loaded with pictures of girls in evening gowns, proper young Beau Brummels with sleek hair parted in the middle, perfume bottles, hats, empty talcum-powder cans, satin slippers, a profusion of ivory, gloves, cold biscuits, empty candy boxes, curlers, lip-sticks, everything in general except books—which are stored away under the table for future reference. After last night's dates, how those dear Beau Brummels do suffer, for they look out of one eye over the top of a hot-water bottle, or through the meshes of a hair-net. Before an appropriate dress for the evening could be selected, the whole wardrobe, with the addition of the neighbors' stock, was brought in and distributed over chairs, table, dresser, trunk, floor, and bed, where they remain the next day.

Now to the Cliff-dwellers themselves.

Louise Noble, more familiarly known as "Fatty" or "Maggie", is the wittiest, cheerfulest songster of the whole crowd. She has a passionate fondness for cars, (especially Fords and Franklins), chewing-gum, black dresses, and "Good Manners" themes.

It is being almost too intimate to tell that Kathryn Sheen hates sausage and fish. She hates them, in fact, with a vengeance amounting almost to open warfare. The happiest day of her week is Wednesday, for on that night she ventures forth to conquer—all in raiment of gold and silver! Katinka's great aim in life is to learn to manage a garage on a strictly economical basis.

But there is one girl in the house who aspires to high ideals. Of course, Lady Bunton loves the good old United States, but, to her, there is nothing so romantic as a monarchical form of government, with a good old-fashioned King as the absolute ruler of all he surveys.

The quiet little mouse of the house is Aline Duty, who loves nothing better than to nibble a piece of chocolate candy and curl up in bed in a little bow-knot, and talk quite intimately of herself, the cat, the men, the teacher, the girls, the weather, the preacher, the styles, the landlady, the latest beauty-cream, Tetrabranchiate Cephalopoda, and whether butter or gravy is worse for the complexion.

Susybel Bunton's greatest aversions are making-up beds, eating breakfast, wearing enough clothes, mopping under beds, and going to bed. But she is sweet, impulsive, and clever, after all.

Knowing that she would not do herself justice, one of the other girls assumed the responsibility of characterizing Fay Boyce, the author of this interesting little drama. Fay is the girl with the joyous laugh that fills the hearts of those around her with sunshine. "Fayly" enjoys her meals to the limit, when she doesn't have the blues, and uses the fact that she talks so much as an excuse for being the last one to reach the desert stage. She is Maggie's

roommate and consequently is known as Jiggs. She has a tendency to flirt whenever an occasion presents itself, and in fact she was very painfully injured one day when she fell off a curb and sprained her ankle, as a result of looking back to make eyes at one of Alpine's most up-to-date jelly beans. Her hobby is a red sweater frequently seen on the streets of Alpine and a deep "bear-like" voice heard over the phone from one to three times per day.

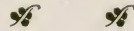
Kathryn (comes dashing in from school with hair blown, and asks very excitedly): Have I had a phone call, Mrs. Clifford?

Mrs. Clifford (calmly): No, Kathryn.

Kathryn: My word! I don't see why— isn't this Wednesday?

(Editor's note—Unhappily at this point the author of this drama was called to the phone. On her return she could find no trace of the manuscript. Long and repeated searches have failed to reveal even a clue. Suspicion rests, however, on Lady Bunton, because the drama divulged several of her most treasured secrets.)

Fay Boyce, *Freshman Class.*



GOING WEST

WHAT do we mean by the West? It is, we know, that half-way direction between the north and the south, opposite the east. We know, too, that it is the Golden Land where the sun rests after the day is over. It is that big, broad out yonder that is boundless and indefinite.

Primarily, the people of the Orient, or the Eastern Hemisphere, referred to America as the West. Each individual defined it to suit himself. To the man who belonged to an oppressed religious sect, it meant a desired place where he could worship God according to the dictates of his conscience. It was the poor man's Land of Promise, where poverty was unknown. It was a wild, ungoverned land to the criminal, where law was lacking and where the hand of the magistrate could not reach. To others, it was a land of mystery, adventure, and wonder. Thus America was built up by people from the East who had gone West.

History tells us that the first American colonists settled on the eastern shores. Then came the call "Let us go West", and civilization advanced. Gradually, the unknown West has been pushed to the very edge of the American continent. For centuries the West has been spoken of as "wild and wooly", and in other terms as suggestive of rawness. There is, as a matter of fact, little of the "wild and wooly West" left, although people from the East still expect and hope to find it. However, since the West is the newer land of civilization, we still find the bustle of building and organizing, with few of the old, set ways and institutions of older countries.

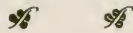
There is a thrill in the mere expression "going West". It still carries, and always will carry with it a suggestion of newness, bigness, mystery, and opportunity. It seems to be a characteristic of people to hope, at some time, to go West.

Georgia Smither, *Sophomore Class, Summer, 1922.*

SUL ROSS C

The Sul Ross C cannot be beat;
It has no rivals in sight;
Its faculty members are A Number 1,
And its prexy is always right.
Its students, for rivals have none;
They make things hum and siz,
For old Sul Ross cannot be beat—
It's out where the west is.

Walter Caldwell, *Freshman Class*



POP QUIZZES

D ID you ever have a "pop quiz"? I can see the disdainful smile that creeps over your lips, if you are a student, and hear you mutter, "Not less than a thousand anyway!" Even if you are not a student, you might be able to appreciate the expression; all families of students, all teachers, and most neighbors fully comprehend the meaning of these two words.

"Where did the monster originate?" you question. "Even the horrible parentage of Melancholy,

'Of Cereberus and blackest Midnight born

In Stygian cave forlorn

'Mongest horrid shapes, and shrieks, and sights unholy!'

would be too good; for this terror embodies not only Melancholy, but also fear, trembling, and remorse." I hesitate to tell you where pop quizzes really did find their beginning. Many years ago there lived in a little country town a teacher who had to listen to exactly ten recitations each day. One day when she was very tired—a strange state indeed for a teacher—and time for the last recitation was drawing near, a happy thought occurred to her. I say a happy thought; indeed it was so for her, but certainly the exact opposite for her pupils. She conceived the idea of having the pupils write the lesson instead of recite it. Little did she think what would come of this seemingly harmless thought. She had dropped a lighted match into a dead forest. The scheme worked so well that she told other teachers about it. The information spread even faster than wild fire; now there is not a single teacher who does not know the secret.

How far this evil will go I am sure no one can tell, yet it is quite possible to prophesy a bit. The teacher will say, "If this works well in one class, why not in all?" She will then proceed to prove by experimentation that her reasoning is correct. Imagine the nervous wrecks at the end of the day; think of the overcrowded hospitals; and picture the state of those who manage to survive. View the latter with stringing hair, shiny noses, ink-splotted hands and clothes, tired eyes, and bad humors; then decide for yourself whether or not this plan is good. Would that we could banish pop quizzes as easily as Milton denounced Melancholy, and command that the monster "in dark Cimmerian desert ever dwell."

Miriam Webb, *Freshman Class.*

THE HIDDEN CASKET

"My, Red, but that wind and rain is terrible. It's a good thing we stumbled upon this old house for a shelter."

"Yes, Blacky, I'm drenched through and as cold as a frog. I wonder if there is anything in this hut we can build a fire of. We can't stay here the rest of the night without a fire."

The two hunters, for such they were, soon secured ample material and had a bright campfire blazing to dry and warm themselves by.

As soon as they had thawed out enough to be more comfortable, the men began prowling about to see what they could find in the old deserted log house, which consisted of one large room with a dirt floor. Apparently the only opening was the door through which had entered John Blake, a large man with a heavy scowl on his face, and Tom Mitchell, a man with sandy red hair and sparkling eyes. In the end of the room opposite the door was a large old-fashioned fireplace.

The exploration had proceeded in silence for some time, when Tom noticed that John was down on his hands and knees in front of the fireplace examining something very closely.

"Blacky, what have you found—an old love letter, a valuable jewel, or the chart to some hidden treasure?"

"Well, I hardly know what it is yet, Red, but come see what you can make of this."

Tom hastened to that end of the room to see what his comrade had found. They both bent over a slip of paper that John had resurrected from under a loose rock in the hearth. The paper had the following words written upon it:

Lest We Forget

Through the secret passage of the fireplace, two feet from the wall, 6x3.

"Why, Blacky, old top, that's plain enough. Some old miser, who was afraid of banks or with some other such crazy notion in his head, has buried his fortune in some part of this shanty. Let's get busy and locate that said secret passage, even if we have to tear this fireplace all away. Maybe we can find some precious game, and our hunting trip won't be entirely unsuccessful."

"You are using *we* and *us* rather freely around here; don't forget that I found this guide."

"Oh, here! Don't go to counting your chickens before they hatch; and besides, I'm not going to knock you in the head and run away with your treasure. Lay aside your fears, and let's get busy on this searching job. It

THE HIDDEN CASKET

(CONTINUED)

must be at least ten o'clock, and we want to finish this by the time it gets light enough to start for home."

Red piled a quantity of trash and old pieces of logs on the fire so as to better light up the room, and the two began prizing and picking at every rock and crack around the chimney.

They had given up finding the passage and were wondering what it all meant anyway, when Red caught the mantel shelf—and to his astonishment, it began to move. Slowly the whole back of the fireplace slipped aside like a sliding door, disclosing a room not more than seven feet by ten. The dirt floor in here was not unlike the one in the larger room except that there was not nearly so much trash. An old spade and a pick stood in one corner.

"That was really thoughtful of the old guy to leave us his tools," said Tom. "Let's see that chart so as to get the exact locations, and then to work we go. 'Six by three'! My, he must have a regular mint buried here."

The two men started to work, one with the pick and the other with the spade. Very little was said for about the next three hours. The campfire was nearly out; but they had not noticed, for the faint breaking of day furnished them with enough light to work by.

They had got near enough the chest to hear the thud as their implements struck the soil above, when John, whose scowl had by this time grown exceedingly heavy, said, "Red, life's too uncertain to slave this way, and besides, I'm as hungry as a bear. I'll go get the rest of our lunch out of my game sack and then let's eat a little. I'm sure I'll feel more like working then."

So saying, he went into the large room—but not to fix the lunch; instead, he picked up his gun and walked back to the passage. Tom was so absorbed in the process of unearthing the treasure that he did not suspect this evil design until he felt a sharp pain, heard a loud report, and then fell forward into his grave, as it were, never to rise again.

"Sorry, but you were just too sure about the *we* and *our* in this thing. I guess I can finish up by myself."

With that, John tossed his partner's body out of the hole and began digging madly. With his second liek he struck wood with a hollow, empty sound. The blows came thick and fast, so in a very short time the whole top caved in with him.

He fastened his eyes for one minute on what lay before him, and then fell back sobbing, "Only a skeleton! My God, I've killed my best friend for nothing but a skeleton!"

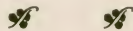
Mary Ruth Cook, *Sophomore Class.*

GOAT SHEARING DAY ON A RANCH

ABOUT the time the chickens begin crowing for daylight, a little bright flame can be seen upon the hill where the shearing hands are cooking their breakfast.

If you are near enough, you can hear the sizzle of the bacon as it is broiled over the open fire, and deep into your lungs is carried the delicious aroma of strong coffee as it boils in a blackened tin can upon a flat heap of red coals. By daylight the shearers in their greasy shearing clothes are running the goats that are to be sheared that morning through a long chute into the shearing pen. Long before sunrise the whirr of the machines is heard, and the occasional bleat of a goat that evidently thinks that the day of its doom has arrived when the sharp, fast-cutting blades run tickling through its fleece for the first time. As each shearer finishes shearing a goat, his turner puts a notch in a board nailed up beside his machine, and quickly catches another goat while the shearer, with beads of perspiration rolling from his brown face, hurriedly throws the wool from the last goat sheared into a tub conveniently near. The little boy of the ranch, anxious to be of some assistance, stands near-by ready to put a daub of tar and a smear of red paint upon any animal that may be cut. Or, if the water bucket is empty, he makes his little bare feet fly to the well to refill it. Sometimes he comes back with a bleeding toe that has come in contact with an old cedar stump near the well, but always he comes back with the water for the thirsty men who stand mopping the sweat from their faces, as they wait. While the shearers are clipping the long silken fleece from the goats in the pen, the range riders are bringing in those to be sheared in the afternoon. Their wild shouts and shrill whistles can be heard above the clatter of their horses' feet as they run over the rocky hillside. The old stockman, in his broad-brimmed Stetson hat, high topped boots, and rattling spurs, walks into the pen with a bucket, pouring salt into the troughs and upon the salt rocks; and as the goats begin to come in sight, he calls loudly, "Goaty! Goaty!" in his big husky voice. At noon the shearers stop only long enough for their dinner and a few minutes' rest before they continue the work through the long afternoon. About sundown the whirr of the machines ceases, and immediately the shearers make a dash for the swimming pool while the other ranch hands are opening up the long sheds and tying and wiring up gates to keep safe the material for the next day's work.

Lester Dulaney, *Freshman Class, Summer, 1922.*



WHERE IS SUL ROSS C?

Where is Sul Ross College, boys?
Where is Sul Ross C?
It isn't in East Texas, lads;
It isn't on the sea.

It's in a land of friendship, lads,
Where you can do your best;
It's in a land of sunshine, boys.
Come give our school a test!

Vera McKay, *Second Year Class.*



Favorites



ALTHA YATES
Prettiest Girl



WARD WEAKLEY
Most Popular Boy



MARY BELLE BIARD
Prettiest Girl ---- Summer School



CHARLES SIMPSON
Most Popular Boy - Summer School

CALENDAR

FALL TERM

SEPTEMBER

- 26—Registration of one hundred and fifty-one students, eighty per cent increase.

OCTOBER

- 14—Faculty entertain students with a white elephant party. Features: "The King of the Cannibal Isles" and "The Ford Breakdown".
- 24—Students greatly excited over a notice on the bulletin board saying that there would be no school on Wednesday until after chapel; students rushed into the hall only to find that the notice had been up since September.
- 27—Sachem Literary Society organized with the purpose of studying modern one-act plays.
- 31—Second Years and Sophomores join together in a masquerade Hallowe'en party. Real cider to drink!

NOVEMBER

- 11—"Venus" came over the mountain looking like a moon.
Armistice program at the Normal auditorium; ends on anti-climax.
- 17—Board of Regents visit Sul Ross—are entertained by a short program and informal reception. Visitors loud in praises of our most ambitious program to date. Auto trip to Davis Mountain Park and a barbecue.
- 18—First Years entertain Second Years with a chili supper. Bring on the hose!
- 21—Initiation of new members of Mask and Slipper Club. Carried suit cases for two days!
- 22—Faculty elect Day Baker Literary Editor of *Brand*.
- 26—*Brand* Staff elected.
- 27—Training School gave a Thanksgiving program in chapel, featuring the three pumpkins.
Advanced music pupils' recital, in which voices, knees, and fingers shook.
- 28—Beginners and intermediate pupils in music give a recital.
- 28—Dr. Thompson read *Disraeli* under the auspices of the Mask and Slipper Club. In chapel he gave *The Vision of Sir Launfal*. At the tea given in his honor at Mildred Nevill's home he read parts from *Hamlet*.

DECEMBER

- 9—Glee Club and Treble Clef entertain in chapel.
- 11—Freshman picnic at Ranger Canyon. Breakdown and a nice long walk to town.
- 16—Supreme Court of Justice organized. Judge Reynolds presided over two severe trials.
- 17—Susybel Bunton gave *The Other Wise Man* at the Christian Church.
- 19—Recital by special reading pupils.
- 20—"An afternoon with Browning" by the reading class.
- 22—All off for the holidays!
- 24—Ruth Jenkins gave *The Mansion* by Van Dyke at the Presbyterian Church.

CALENDAR

WINTER TERM

JANUARY

- 2—School re-opens.
- 3—Bill and Guy sentenced to a cold shower and a foot race up and down the hall.
- 12—Nomination by Freshman Class of Ward Weakley and Altha Yates for popularity contest. Who nominated Miss Boyce?
- 15—Freshman Picnic—Ranger Canyon—Snapshots for *Brand*.
- 17—Pep meeting in chapel.
Marfa vs. Sul Ross. Score 13-6 in our favor.
- 19—Return game at Marfa. Sul Ross brought home "the bacon"—31-13. Who returned and made "everybody" happy?
- 20—First radio concert at the College. No good until after the crowd left.
- 22—Kathleen Douglas is going to buy a castle and a "Ford"!!
- 24—Alpine High School defeated Sul Ross for first time. They deserved to win once.
- 25—George Livingston in need of a stenographer—girls only need apply. He is too busy to become a regular "cliff dweller".
Musical program at College Auditorium. Orchestra, piano, solos, reading, and songs. Why were the teachers in the back so nervous during the song?
- 27—A Loan Fund Drive was started—many poor calves were distributed among the different classes.
The Freshman Class organized the *T. U. T.* Outfit; the First Years, the *Weefedum*; the Second Years, the *O. U. 2*; the Sophomores, the *SR*; the faculty, the Sul Ross Ranch; and the Training School, the *06 Ranch*.
Three students enter their second childhood, and entertain themselves by swinging and seesawing. (Guy, Beth, and Letitia).
- 30—Dot needs smelling-salts—why?
- 31—Sophomore's calf is over-fed with uncashable checks for thousands of dollars.

FEBRUARY

- 1—Boys gathering for Basket-ball meet. All the girls become suddenly interested in "athletics".
- 3—Cold weather is very unfavorable for basket-ball boys. Musical program at Normal College for basket-ball boys—our coach was rather flustered. After the program an informal dance was given at Livingston's.

- 4—
Snow, Snow,
Beautiful snow!
Just one slide
And down you go!

Numerous attempts were made to crack Hancock's sidewalk. "The gang" hiked to the mountain and then came back through Mexico. Miss Lancaster leaves a piece of her silk skirt on a nail in the chili joint. Our leader's "galosh" came down!!

CALENDAR

DECEMBER

- 5—The college truck was filled to overflowing by thirty-seven merry-makers on their way to Lover's Rock. Snow fighting, tumbling, and raw-egg-eating contest were main features.
- 6—Ouch! don't touch me there! is heard from everyone. Mack, who will furnish the milk?
- 7—Representatives elected to Student Government Committee.
- 10—"Lizzie" Minerva Jones announced that another rattling good year had passed for her. She was turned over the bank and cranked.
- 13—Students vote on Student Government Articles. Let us hope for the best!!
- 17—Children of training school give five selections from Longfellow. "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"
Dramatic Club gave three plays: *Wonder Hat*, *Where but in America?* and *Six Who Pass While the Lentils Boil*.
- 21—Social Committee provide a George Washington party. Grand March, short program, Virginia Reel, and other quaint dances were main features. Miss Faye Boyce acted a real lady and thereby won the prize—a large cookie hatchet.
- 22—A longed-for vacation. Activities censored.
- 23—Lady is ill. There must have been something wrong with the cake, or perhaps she swallowed the spoon that had been in the "spoonholder". Mildred and Margaret giggled too much to suit their instructor.
- 24—Normal Frolic at the show. Too bad the chorus was too up-to-date!
- 27—Baseball practice started. *Sham*, *Ashes of Roses*, and *Rosatind* were second series of one-act plays given by Mask and Slipper Club. Ruth Jenkins wonders why her daddy has been losing chickens, but now she knows.

MARCH

- 3—Texas-Ex Students enjoy their annual celebration; at least they were so interested that they gave the serenaders no "house" even on "The Eyes of Texas".
First Years go on a moonlight picnic.
- 10—Scandal! Margaret Parsell stayed up until late morning with "Hamlet". Freshmen give a short and snappy program in chapel. At 1:30 P. M. they started a parade which ended in a fight. Bruises, skinned places, and bumps identify participants.
- 17—Freshmen entertain Sophomores with a "kid" party.
A Few of the Second Years have a great deal to learn about handling Fish.

SPRING TERM

MARCH

- 20—Second Years are in their natural state—acting small children.
- 24—Students vote on a change of colors. Grey and scarlet are selected.
Baseball game with Stockton. Sul Ross victorious.

APRIL

- 2—The *Brand* goes to press! Staff draws and easy breath—all as one!



THE STAFF OF THE BRAND

GEORGE LIVINGSTON *Editor-in-chief*
 J. T. REYNOLDS *Business Manager*
 KATHRYN SHEEN *Art Editor*
 DAY BAKER *Literary Editor*
 BYRON YATES *Staff Photographer*
 MISS BREWER, MR. BRENHOLTZ, MISS VANDIVER,
 MISS PARSELL *Faculty Committee*

ASSISTANTS

WELBORN MCKAY *Boys' Glee Club, Sophomore Class*
 HERBERT HEXT *Calendar, Freshman Class*
 JOYCE CALLIHAM *Second Year*
 OLIN LINCEUM *First Year*
 ALINE DUTY *Treble Clef Club*
 GUY SMITH *Joke Editor, Supreme Court of Justice*
 IRENE KEHOE *Girls' Athletic Council*
 J. T. REYNOLDS *General Athletic Council*
 MISS KING *Orchestra*
 KATHERINE ESPY *Sachem Literary Society*
 JOHNNIE PRUDE *Choral Club*
 WALTER CALDWELL *Mask and Slipper Club*



Jokes



JOKES

Moore: What's the matter with Reid? Is he drunk?

Church: Naw, he just acts like that all the time.

Mr. Walker: What are sea breezes?

Byron: I don't know, but I reckon they must be breezes so thick that you can see them.

Charles Givens: How much are collars?

Clerk: Two for a quarter.

Charles: How much for one?

Clerk: Fifteen cents.

Charles: Give me the other one.

Mr. Marquis: What do you expect to be when you get out of college?

Ward: An old man.

Margie: I believe I'll go to Physical Ed today.

Lillian: Wait, I'll go with you.

Margie: What for? You're not in my class.

Lillian: I'm afraid you'll need someone to identify you.



Miss Lancaster: Minerva, did you hit the bull's eye?

Minerva: Why I can't hit the whole bull, much less his eye.

Mr. Studhalter: What is Darwin's theory?

Walter: It is a theory that we came from monkeys.

Mr. Studhalter: What do you think of it?

Walter: I don't believe it, because mama said we came from Wales.



Mac: How do you get Unity?

Bill (absorbed in Biology): By filtration.

Chancey: All you fellows please take notice—I am leaving my keys outside; so please don't break the lock.

Mr. Walker: The electrical waves are about eighteen miles long.

Byron: Well, then, how does an eighteen-mile wave get on a fifty-foot aerial?

George: It comes on edgeways.

JOKES

Mr. Studhalter: What is water?

Truman: A colorless liquid that turns black the minute you put your hand in it.

Mrs. Perkins: Louisa Dell, what is that noise?

Louisa (aged 5): Well, it's either a phonograph or a Cotter.

Kathleen: I was unconscious for three hours this evening.

Joyce: How awful! What was the matter?

Kathleen: I was asleep.

Bill: I'm sure glad none of these—thieves can get in my locker.

Donald: Aw, I can.

Merrill (to Hub at piano): Hub, do you know "It's Three O'clock in the Morning"?

Hub: Really, I had no idea it was so late.

Hopeful Author: I have a hair-raising story.

Day: Tell it to Mr. Penrod.

Miss Brewer: Take this sentence: Take the cow out of the lot. What mood?

Truman: The cow.

Warner: Is that mountain over there Livermore?

Beth: Why, I don't know whether it's Livermore or Liverless.

Mr. Stigler: Beth, why are you so late?

Beth: Well, I turned the clock back last night and forgot to turn it up again.

Mr. Studhalter: What is meant by ringing a tree?

Pauline: I suppose it means squeezing the juice out of it.

Olin: Wesley, did you ever take chloroform?

Wesley: Naw, what period does it come?

J. T.: How do you spell financially?

Chancey: F-i-n-a-n-c-i-a-l-l-y, and embarrassed has two r's in it.

Chancey: I'm an electrician. Last night the fuse blew out over at Ruth's, and I fixed it.

Bernie: Huh, you're no electrician; you're an idiot.



JOKES



Miss Vandiver: Where was Abraham Lincoln born?
Catherine: In a log cabin, which he probably built himself.

Bill: I wrote a theme today on "Study Hour at the Funk House".
Tisha: Gee, Bill, you sure must have drawn on your imagination.

Mr. Walker: Do I smell gas?
Miriam (in dark room): I can't tell, sir; it's dark in here.

George: Last year the doctor told me I'd be feeble-minded if I didn't stop smoking.
Aline: Well, why didn't you quit?

Johnny: Oh, I have an idea.
Chancey: Be good to it, kid; it's in a strange place.

Miss Brewer: Your themes should be written so that even the most stupid of people can understand them.
Arnold (humbly): Which part didn't you understand, ma'am?

Hub (just before a ball game): There goes Ward; he'll probably be our best man.
Polly: Oh, Hub, this is so sudden!

A POET'S CURSE

O why do I sit and stare and dream?
I'm sure far better to folk 't would seem
If I hadn't these wistful and far-away looks,
And devoted more time to some of my books.

But how can they know when I'm seeming so dull
Of the beautiful vision just under my skull?
What control has the mind when an inspiring dart
Of magic emotion transfixes the heart?

When a bright inspiration descends like a flash,
I must jump for my pen, and a line quickly dash;
For so swift as they come, still swifter they fade;
'T is of flashes of light that a poem is made.

And my knowledge of math is most like a sieve!
My studies all suffer that my poems may live;
I'll be learning my history in plenty of time
When it comes to an end in a jingling rhyme.

And even at night when I get in my bed,
Those nymphs of rhythm come to dance in my head;
They go dancing and jingling in the greatest of glee
Till the goddess of slumber sends them off to the sea.

O what shall I do? I can't drive them away!
They come in the night, they come in the day;
Though still (how I love them—each darling young verse!)
I wish I might know if they're a blessing or curse.

Olin Lincecum, *First Year Class.*



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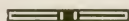
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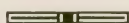
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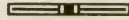
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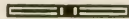
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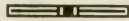


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THE ACCOUNTS OF NORMAL
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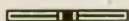
**4% Paid on
SAVING
ACCOUNTS**

Capital and Surplus \$120,000.00

MITCHELL-GILLETT COMPANY

ALPINE, TEXAS

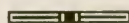
The Leading Dealers in Standard Merchandise



LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR

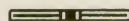
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SHOES FOR EVERYBODY FOR
ALL OCCASIONS



We cordially invite you to visit our store.

Our experienced sales staff at your service.



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WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING IN THE JEWELRY LINE

Diamond Goods

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Solid Silver

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Dependable Goods at Dependable Prices.

THE JEWEL SHOP

HOLLAND HOTEL BLDG.

— —

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Alamo Lumber Co.

LUMBER FEED FUEL

A. J. HANNA, Local Manager

G. H. YATES
Saddles and Harness

I MAKE AND REPAIR
 AUTO TOPS AND
 SHOES



ALPINE, TEXAS

The
Clifford House

"At The Foot Of The Hill"

EVERYTHING NEW,
 MODERN AND
 UP TO THE
 MINUTE



GIRLS ONLY BEST MEALS

Alpine, Texas

Garnett Hotel

MRS. MARY GARNETT

*They are all one big family
 at Garnett's*

A VIEW AND MEALS
 THAT PLEASE ALL

*Altitude Hotel 5280
 Altitude City 4994*



RATES TO STUDENTS



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THE
FUNK HOUSE

MRS. FUNK

ROOMS ONLY
 BUT WITH

A Pleasing Atmosphere



Across the street from School Bldgs.



ALPINE, TEXAS

*A Sympathetic
Service in Caring
for the Dead*



LIVINGSTON
UNDERTAKING
COMPANY
ALPINE, TEXAS

WHETHER it is the first in the family or the second or the third, death never loses its grievous aspect.

We fully appreciate what such an event means to those left behind, and we feel a sacred responsibility in doing everything in our power to alleviate the grief of the bereaved as much as possible.

For this reason we recommend the use of the

Gallion Metallic Grave Vaults

to enclose the casket in an all earth grave.

These vaults are air, water, vermin, and ghoul proof, and permanently protect the remains against the abhorrent elements of decay of which the mere thought is torture to the overwrought nerves of mourning relatives.

We invite inspection of the *Gallion Metallic Vaults* now in our display room.

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is Worth the Price.*

*My last year's advertisement having brought
me good business, Thanks! Call Again!*

W. E. Caldwell

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

▣ AND REPAIRING ▣

PHONE 40

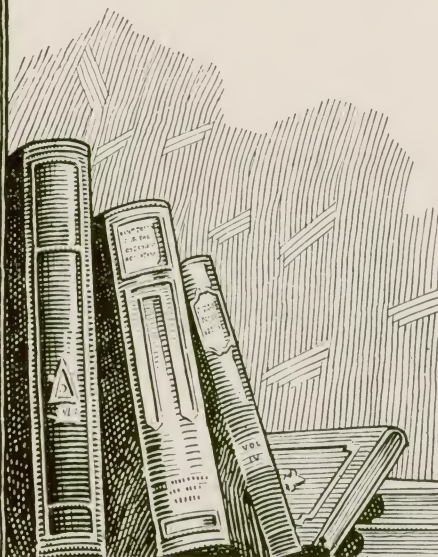
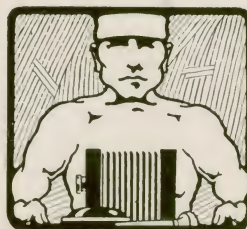
ALPINE, TEXAS

One of the most memorable events in one's life is the graduation from High School.

There is no better way of recording this event than by publishing an Annual.

Successful Annuals are the result of right organization.

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